[Produced by Paris]

[Verse 1: Paris] Guerrillas in the mist The mainstream team with pro-Black twist Hard truth soldiers in the game Hard truth soldiers back again P-Dog, I evolve I drag pigs to the slaughter house, but I never eat hog As the Fed and the World Bank seesaw We keep y'all in deep awe cause we raw Like uncooked crack by the government Hit like a base rock, listen to the ba** knock Free 'em in Jena, by any means they walk Let's see who ready to squeeze Givin' power to the people and take back America Panic in the head of the state, pa** the Derringer Aim and shoot, Beirut to Bay Area Bury a Homeland Security card carrier

[Hook: T-K.A.S.H.]

Get up, get up, get up, get up
Get up, get up, get up, get up
Don't stop the movement
Don't stop it, don't stop it
Don't stop it, don't stop it
Get up, get up, get up, get up
Get up, get up, get up, get up
Don't stop the movement
Don't stop it, don't stop it

Don't stop it, don't stop it

[Verse 2: Paris]

Panther power, acid showers
This land is ours, stand and shout it
This plan to cower, isn't ours
This man is proud, keep the scandalous out
Now if it ain't what we about, it's irrelevant
U.S. policy route? Embarra**in'
Never leavin' you without, we got medicine
And we never bend, we got better sense

Hard truth revolutionary Black militant

Death to the Minutemen, checks to the immigrants

Streets still feelin' it, we still killin' it

We still slaughterin' hawks, feed the innocent

Read the imprint

Guerrilla Funk was birthed outta necessity, collectively

Respectively, to behead the beast

On behalf of the left wing scared to speak

Now get up

[Hook: T-K.A.S.H.]

Get up, get up, get up, get up

Get up, get up, get up, get up

Don't stop the movement

Don't stop it, don't stop it

Don't stop it, don't stop it

Get up, get up, get up, get up

Get up, get up, get up, get up

Don't stop the movement

Don't stop it, don't stop it

Don't stop it, don't stop it

[Interlude: Honorable Minister Louis Farrakhan]
Something is wrong
Wrong with the government in which we live

Wrong with the leaders that lead us
Wrong with us

And the way we respond, to our enemy and each other
This nation is not about poor people!
Whether they're black, brown, red, yellow or white
This nation is about rich people!
And to hell with the weak, the poor, they must serve!

[Hook: T-K.A.S.H.]

Don't stop it, don't stop it

Don't stop it, don't stop it

[Verse 3: Paris]
Guerrilla on the loose
Scars on my neck but I'm holdin' on the noose
Stars rock ice but they rollin' like Roots
Thugs on the mic but they all shine shoes
See I don't care who you is or where you from

You look like slaves and tricks when soldiers come
And anybody disagree can get done
Coons'll run, battle lines are drawn
Take one for the U.S.A., the new Babylon
Renegade nation formed to do battle on
Man-made war for mind control, carried on
Mainstream media platforms to rattle y'all
But I can't be shook by the White House
Never go the right route, that's the right route
Bury me a 'G' for Guerrilla and I climb out
With the nine out, no time for time out

Get up!

[Hook: T-K.A.S.H.]

Get up, get up, get up,

Get up, get up, get up

Don't stop the movement

Don't stop it, don't stop it

Don't stop it, don't stop it

Get up, get up, get up

Get up, get up, get up, get up

Don't stop the movement

Don't stop it, don't stop it

Don't stop it, don't stop it

[Outro]

The people, united, will never be defeated The people, united, will never be defeated